THE TRANSCRIPT. PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

WILBUR P. DAVIS. Shall I forget the when the spring comes back, And the greek mists begin about the trees, And the greek mists begin about the part has lack Of living, and no ear of one believe.

standard the paper through the Post-standard name. To Village sale-dark the paper by the carrier, 50 cents in the charged. TES OF ADVENTUATION G:

And language to young the and love to menshall I forget the then, forget the others?

[Lioudien Speciator.] TIPES OF ADVENTERING: or of the right, 45 cents.

The first interest is maked in the state of the right is reminded in the state of he all the said will be made on the

A characteristic by the car-

BUSINESS CARDS.

EXES A CHOWLEY, Desloys in Greeces 1 West Land Control of Reservation, No. TILLIA VIX EXT, Wholesperser for the West visit Ferra (Nation), ATTORNEY of the and Lord and Sold other in Com-AND DANYS & MEANS, COUNSELL AND EAST OF STREET, STREET, STREET, STREET, STREET, STREET, COMP. greet the new-comer. The girl cancer you sed than ever before, might have called it—across the gorganterized him, stern a

The west of the fady's form.

PRINTED & WILDON, Attorneys at Law AT MAK DENTIST, Owner to the

on Section, all of the prices. Call early he will be here, in this very house, to-

LONGE F. HOUGHTON, Alterney and same as ever. I wonder if he will think numerilor at haw and Solicator in Chan-in Albans, Vermania, Other near the Post-ine the same; but I am a woman now,

in Nails, Glass, Oils, Paints, Agricult ternal attractions. Offen, as she had , which we offer at a low cash figure. | wreathed the beautiful curls, of whose

HERBERT BRAINERD, dealer in Porce grace itself, a bitter, envious thought on and demostic Dry Gorde, Boots and poisoned the better feelings of her nature and Early and Band until she had almost come to hate the GIARLES WYMAN, dealer in Fine Watch- with all the earnestness of an affection-Thatel Wars. Fancy Goods a great va-"Fortune, beauty, upon her," Veronica

H. c. POST & CO., dealers in Dry Goods.
Asia and change Family Grocenies. Corner of
Asia and Estriced Streets, St. Albans, Vo. 117

BOOK BINDING!

DAVID CRAWFOLD, Book Binder and Black Book Manufacturer, Kingman Block, St. Albans, Vt. hated even then to hear. She could rethe most costly, and all done in a filter ough frank, manly five, and her own glance

HORACE P. HALL, M. D. (Late of the Army, &c.,) for the present at the American Hotel. Particular attention paid to Op- wealth, and I, still in the shadow, must

erative Surgery. HIRAM PICKER PROPERTIES OF THE AMERICAN HOUSE! ST. ATRANS, VI.

A MERICAN HOUSE, Richford, Vt., Jerry B. Sweatland Proprietor. This House is location the centre of the village, near the Custom ly, as she still looked down upon the letter, filled with kindly words and letter with the contraction with the co festering thought of a lifetime, and Ver-

anticipations; "you love your father's ward, Lillian? Your brother's friend THE partnership heretofore existing between Wm. Locke and Louis McD. Smith, under -that is not all. Well, he will be happy, for he could not refuse such hom-

be firm name of Locke & Smith, is this day classified by mutual consent. All decis due the former firm must be paid at their old place of william LOCKE. LOUIS MeD. SMITH, St. Albay Navy 18, 1867.

ROOMS IN BARNES BLOCK TO LET.
Suitable for Lawyers Offices, Milliners
thops, or Club Rooms, also first class Stores
first floor, nearly complete. 262-3w.

CHOTHING, Clothing for Spring at WM. N. SMITH & CO'S.

SWALLSCHEIF Collars, of all kinds at WM. N. SMITH & CO'S.

"It Work's Like a Charm. Renne's Pain-Killing Magic Oil cures Head-Benne's Pain-Killing Magic Oil cures Tooth-

Benne's Pain-Killou Magio Oil cures Neuralas . Renne's Pain-Killing Magic Oil cares Cholera Renne's Pain-Killing Magie Oil cures Elacanetism.

Renne's Pain-Killing Magie Oil cures Lameliesas.

Renne's Pain-Killing Magie Oil cures Lameliesas.

Renne's Pain-Killing Magie Oil cures Saim

There go, veronica; my cyes shall

never tell unmaidenly secrets. Did I

pot love yu so well, I could chief you

for speaking thus. I hear a bustle in
the courtyard; I am not ready to receive
my father's guests—you must do it for
me. They have entered the drawing-Some folks seem to be proud of telling how "lame their shoulders are"—of my crick in the back"—or, "I have got the Sciatica"—and delight in brafiging that "nothing cancer me."—It needed not Lillian's impatient entreaties, for Varonica's heart beat fast with the wish to see Charles Herbert with the wish to see Charles Herbert first, alone; and yet she complied as one who confers a favor. Then Lillian sank back upon the couch once more, and seemed to forcet what was required

and say, "It works like a charm;" Sold by all Druggists, Merchants and Grocets.

WM. RENNE.

who confers a favor. Then Lillian sank back upon the couch once more, and seemed to forget what was required her burning hand and flushed cheek, and seemed to find the fall of lace trembled to the own in the leave ner room to-day. She is ill and has been so for a week past, but would not confess it. I have noticed her burning hands and flushed cheek, and seemed to forget what was required her burning hands and flushed cheek, and vet she complication. Sole proprietor and magnifacturer, Pittsfield, Mass.

Sole proprietor and magnifacturer, Pittsfield, Istened eagerly to catch the sound of Istened eagerly the Istened eagerly to catch the sound of Istened eagerly the Istened eagerly to catch the sound of Istened eagerly the Istened eagerly t

voices below; but there was nothing save the trampling of the steeds in the Sir Charles was not anxious for the in-

Poetry.

Sonnet.

The Sky a Drining Cap.

The sky is a drinking cup. That was occurred of old. That down upon us pours. Its wine of any gold.

The two first drop is drained up, And are lighted off to bed By the jewels in the cup.

General Miscellany,

HOLLYWOOD:

Lillian Vernon's Companion.

BY A. A. DAYTON. CHAPTER L.

LILLIAN AND VERONICA.

"I have a letter from Charles Herbert,

my father's ward. I have not heard

from him in years-yes, it is years

criptions of gorgeous fetes and beautiful

were such friends! And then Harry

he had for otten me, but he is just the

would have seen a shadow, dark and al-

and dependent of the heiress of Holly-

wood had often cursed in her heart the

adverse fate that had denied her all ex-

grace Lillian was unconscious, or array-

gentle girl, who loved and trusted her

upon her," Veronica had murmured;

while I, born her equal, must rest in obscurity, because a tithe of these gifts

has been denied me. O, if I were but

heautiful, how I would win men's

hearts! How they should acknowledge

the spell of my prisence, and bow down before me, forgetful that my loveliness

And then a mirror would reflect a face

pule with envy, and features harsh and

contracted. Alas, for Veronica! She

remembered Charles Herbert, Could

she ever forget him. For in his rude

boyhood he had taunted her with her

dependence-she could have borne that

and of her plainness, of which she

"So he was coming home, and no

now, though Lillian had forgotten that.

she will be mistress of all her father's

stand by and see the bridal pageant, and

guard the jewels that she is now to wear,

It is sad to see a human heart given

up to such evil guidance; but it was the

all this while to the love-dream that fil-

led your heart? There are orange flow-

ers in that little casket; withered, it is

true—but Sir Charles gave them to you ere he sailed from England. There is a

curl of brown hair beneath the velvet

cushion; it is marvellously like some

curls I have seen on his forehead. And

perhaps you forget standing before the

picture that hung in your brother's room, ere it was closed, and sighing as

No wonder that Lillian blushed, and

'And your eyes will welcome him

"There go, Veronica; my eyes shall

back again; and your lands may fin-ish the conquest," she half murmured.

and withdrew her hand impatiently.

Thus ran Veronica's thought.

was my only dowry !"

be jesting?"

you turned away ?"

"Fortune, beauty, love, all showered

The world grows sweeter than a heart can bear, Live with white violets whose breath has made-fisch like a pillow where young heads are had, fragmant and trail, and had in their warm sir; When all sweet flower-scorts rise like happy From golden memories of olden times, Sad out or Beath springs Life, and joy from

to a seat. shrunk from either, now, it is true; but skillful hands mingled in delicate cunture the kind letter hid beneath her silken broidery over which she bent. They these occupations they are said to be torned to his body; but they have one virging and two received \$10,50. In all of the broidery over which she bent. They these occupations they are said to be torned to his body; but they have one virging the broidery over which she bent. boddlee had not prepared her for this uncle, but the slience was unclosed-for coddness. The weary mean oppressive; and, as the evening ments passed heavily, and Veronica supported the lagging conversation, in which neither of the others seemed to she first commenced to mingle the rich work on shares, each doing a special with the slience was steadler than men.

As character was in the viriance to the forgetting—they make a very still living on the control of the cont

All Managers at Law, coas carpet, and placed her arm carress- acterized him, stern and proud. There morseful pangs, Billian did not linger charger, In Boston there are ten ladies and I ever find the nest, and the old fellower, Canaders Was strength in his compact figure and long at the hedside of the freeful invalid, employed as clerks in the different book- low aim on the nest, I shouldn't hesi-This is all I known the large of the control of the her gentle eyes, and a sigh, low and more being alone.

tremalous, yet not of pain, parted her "Duil enough, and cold enough!" ried toilet.

spoke with downcast eyes, and a voice before him, so subdued that Veronica knew the The moonly memory of pleasant thoughts yet linger- dark recesses of foliage that enclosed the thought of breakfasting below.

et from Venice. It stands upon my dressing-table, Veronica. He was leading an idle life then; and his letters to my poor brother were filled with descriptions of genrous feter and heavilled.

There is the contages of the village were visible.

"No! no! nothing else is changed," over her arm, to caress the noble steed over her arm, to caress the noble steed that acknowledged the hand of his genrous feter and heavilled.

They are not songstirs, although the work is done by hand. With the exception of cutting out, all the work is done by hand the work is done by hand. They are not songstirs, although the work is done by hand the work is done by hand. They are not songstirs, although the work is done by hand the wor to welcome me. There is the spire of Sir Charles could have kissed the dainmight be better if I slept by his side,— hand, as she vaulted to the saddle; and sened, and a girl can earn nearly double them perfect.

This bright dream of love that I have in one moment more they were lost in what she could make by the ordinary. The cross is died, and my father, who is so proud and cold, they never wrote except on business; and at last Charles ceased to spenk of me in his frurried letters. He is coming to England again."

This bright dream of love that I have those more they were died, and my father, who is so proud the green vista that opened before them. They did not know from what a wild, strange gaze they were thus hidden; but the rest like a blacksmith, and cold like a sum val.

They did not know from what a wild, strange gaze they were thus hidden; but the rest like a blacksmith, and cold like a sum val.

They did not know from what a wild, strange gaze they were thus hidden; but the rest like a blacksmith, and cold like a sum val.

They did not know from what a wild, strange gaze they were thus hidden; but the rest among a tree, but the "evil eyes" were those of Veleville eyes would be some and lay twice, and both again, "evil eyes" were those of Veleville eyes would be some and lay twice, and both and cold like a stun wall.

They bild their nests among a tree, but the "evil eyes" were those of Veleville eyes would be some and lay twice, and both and cold like a stun wall.

They bild their nests among a tree, but the "evil eyes" were those of Veleville eyes would be some and lay twice, and both garden. The says: The low is difficult to the free ways are \$7 per tribes with whom the Government Common that a wild.

They bild their nests among a tree, but the "evil eyes" were those of Veleville eyes would be a stangent for the week, smart hands a stangent from the convergence of the mean from the says: The low is a thin the convergence of the mean from the says: The low is a thin the convergence of the mean from the says: The low is a thin the convergence of the mean from the says: The low is the mean from the says: The low is a thin the convergence of the mean from the says: The low is a thin the convergence of the mean from the says: The low is a thin the convergence of the mean from the says: The low is a thin the convergence of the mean from when Lillian sprang to meet her father, back once more upon her pillow. How it chilled me. I had hoped for a The spell could not pursue them, that room is light, warm, and well ventilated stealthy tread, that quick, upward hamlet coried lazily upward. There are always on hand, but a great number and he left me a schoolgirl. O. Veronica, he is so beautiful? Did you ever wish to be beautiful, Veronica?—to have those who locked upon you confess that two weeks with involuntary homage?

The general change from day to piece with the dark plane that fell upon her shoulders, and her eyes sparkled with a clear, joyous light, Sir Charles had not very, very beautiful Lillian has grown; was excitement to horse and roor, as on they week excitement to horse and roor, as on they week excitement to horse and roor, as on they week excitement to horse and roor, as on they week excitement to horse and roor, as on they week excitement to horse and roor, as on they week excitement to horse and roor, as on they week excitement to horse and roor, as on they week excitement to horse and roor, as on they week excitement to horse and roor, as on they week excitement to horse and roor, as on they week excitement to horse and roor, as on they week excitement to horse and roor, as on the year served. She always came between Lillian and myself in the old days; perhaps this is why I have shunged her. How work, which has taken place in most kinds of business, has been of great work, which has taken place in most kinds of business, has been of great benefit to the women as well as the men.

This essa on the crow is coppied from the benefit to the women as well as the men. isomehow, I could almost wish it for those soft, clustering curls—the down seen in many a day. After a time their benefit to the women as well as the men. myself this afternoon. Charles loves all that is beautiful."

cast eyes—the floating, sylph-like motion—and yet so womanly withal! She sanlight and bird song were softened; now earn far more than they did before, is like the hand I half worshipped in Florence—that soft Calo Dolcethat hung ed their steeds, and side by side rode on most malignant, pass over the face that | in the east window. I wish her manner | more quietly. bent above her. Ungraceful in person, and soul were more unlike her father's. THE STORE, GROCER, Emergen flock and cold in her exterior, the companion She should have her mother's spirit with her mother's eyes. Ah, well-this tiresome visit will soon be ended, and then I will lay down my dream, and, forget all, under sunnier skies.

LILLIA AND CHARLES. And so the days went on at Hollywood-Sir Charles coldly, serenely courteous, and Lillian as distant as at first in her stately bearing. Veronica hovered like a shadow ever near them; for when business was over, Mr. Vernon was invisible, save at dinner, for the rest of the day. It was the settlement of a tedions lawsuit, in which the estate of Sir Charles had been involved, which had called him to England. Perhaps his heart beat a little faster when he heard that Lillian was still unmarried, and had far exceeded her girlish loveliness. He may have had a dream of turning from the gay, idle life in which he had passed so many years, and making his English home a paradise, whose Eve had the sweet mouth and gentle ways of his old play-fellow. But that was passed

bound him for many weeks at Holly-Now and then he would fancy Lillian less cold, and his own iciness gave way before it. Sometimes, when strolling side by side through the dim old paths they had loved so well in years gone by, they would speak of those old days, and wish that they would return again.

now; and he fretted impatiently at the

chain in which the "law's delay" had

doubt would woo and win his old play-fellow. He was Sir Charles Herbert Once they talked of Harry, and Sir Charles felt the hand that lay on his arm tremble, and thought the old conidence might be again established, But just then they came suddenly upon Veronica, and both turned instinctively from the theme of their discourse. and smile when I could weep, and bless when my heart curses!"

" Nay, do not talk to me of Charles," Lillian had said to me that night; "he has brought his fine Italian manners, and I like them not. My father must see it, for he shuns him: and I- O,

Veronica, he was not so once!" And when the girl was gone, she took a slender key from the chain she always wore, and unlocked the Venetian casket. It was empty, save those few faded flowers she hrd cherished. She took them with an impatient gesture, as if she would have trampled them under her feet; but a tear fell on them: Then they were pressed to her lips an instant and "I offer him homage! But you must then returned to their hiding place.

"No, no-I cannot destroy them now," ed: "Nay; do you think I have been blind she said. "Harry stood near when he "And you are not to be his bride?" gave them to me; I will keep them for mybrother's sake." Sir Charles was already in the breakfast room, as she entered the next morning. Could she be mistaken in thinking that he smiled more kindly, when he bade her "good morning?" Certain it was that he held her little prisoned

hand a moment. and drew her towards the opened window. "How very beautiful that far-off winding road looks in this fresh morning light," said he. "I was just thinking how often we had cantered over it. and wondering if the copses and the heath through which it wound are as leafy and green as ever. I wish it even had bolder thoughts, for I was wondering if I might not be permitted to accompany Miss Vernon in her evening ride,

and find myself if it were so."

It was hard to repress the joy that came gushing to her heart at these words; but Lillian had strong self-control, and she only bowed an assent.
"And Veronica?" he added in a tone

"Poor Veronica," replied Lillian She will not leave her room to-day

"Veronica spoke strangely," thought yet she seemed to feel her absence a reshe. "Have I been unmaidenly? Have lief—she knew not how or wherefore. In 1866 it amounted to 24,721, but there are probably twice as many now. The I given my love unsought? Have I
Charles? I cannot tell—I do not know
myself this afternoon. But I will be
the she would not believe that a shower was

Whetevolve, and whetevolve, are protected, are proportion of women to the number of men employed at the same time was 37
the west as dinner was announced. But the west as dinner was announced to the west as dinner was announced. But the west as dinner was announced to the west as dinner was announced to the west as dinner was announced. But the west as dinner was announced to the west as dinner was cold and formal. Yes, my father's own at hand, as she ordered the horses. More child; and thus I will atone. Charles!" than once during the interminable meal opened to women of late, or are more hand. The name was spoken with a lingering she looked anxiously toward the win- largely followed by them, such as printaccent, as her reverie ceased; nor was dow, to watch its progress. Her father ing, engraving, the lady conscious how much that little chided her more than once for her and telegraphy.

They are amphibious, and several throw himself into his carriage to carry the lady conscious how much that little word revealed.

She rose, and stood before the mirror angrily towards her, as her trembling to adjust her robe. She drew one sprig of starry white jasmine from a vase be- her lips. It was just as her ear caught ling Harper's and the World office, don't seem to know, unless it is tew ately returned to the room, where the fore her, to twine among her curls, and the first long, low muttering of the far- They earn from \$11 to \$13 per week, bein another moment had giided down the off storm. It was sweeping down in all ing paid 50 cent per 1000 cms on night old oak staircase, already dusky with its wrath, when Sir Charles was released evening shadows, and stood before the ob- ed from his stiendance upon Mr. Vernon, men. Women are much steadier then beach tree iz; and the leather when been playing with should give him one

150-17 from whatever reveries she had indulg- open window of his own apartment, deed, a sleepless, restless night had gaged in it, so that there is no direct thing aint big enuf. I had rather watch ed; but still she did not move, and looking out upon the exquisite landscape quickened her already rapid pulse, and, competition. though she meaned impatiently at the | In many branches of the tailoring | Crows live on what they kan steal, and The moonlight shone clear upon the durance, she was obliged to give up all

ows lay on the velvet turf, quivering trate their project, Sir Charles petition— At a single establishment in this city as with every breath of the summer wind, and morning ride. How very beauti-bout thirty five girls, all of Irish destate their project, Sir Charles petition— At a single establishment in this city as departed horse or a still sheep. They are a fine bird to hunt, but a hard one sheltered coverts, and afar off the white down the stone steps, with a childlike, p. m., making pantaloons for the Box to kill; they kan see yu 2 miles first, and

"What a time, in the graph old wood to tell

atmosphere—in the solemn emerald light, in the soft shadows that trembled across their patieway. Then they heard the murmar of a little brook, and Sir Charles dismounted, while his steed sy glade, through which the brook sparkled, and Lillian needed no second invitation to rest awhile in its shade. But she gathered wild flowers-while not seem disposed to yield them, and stood leaning against a beech-tree, and

over him.

"Do you know what a happy dream I had," he said, at length, "as we sat on the bank together? It was memory of days long vanished, when a blue-eyed fairy child first stood trembling with fear, at mounting a steed like this. I saw those blue eyes fill with tears, and turn to me beseechingly. Once more I comforted the trembler, and lifted her to the saddle. Once more I placed the reins in hands almost too tiny to grasp them, and led the steed along, with one of those little hands resting upon my shoulder. Then there was a sweet voice called me 'Dear Charlie!' and I forgot for a moment that I could not take the child in my arms, as I then held herthat she was a woman now, and the pledged wife of another. Dear Lillian, forgive me if I envy him."

Who? Of whom do you speak, "The child is here no longer-of you, and of your betrothed, the heir of Sil-

verton "My betrothed! You are dreaming But I know full well who claims this hand;" and he kissed it involuntarily

Lillian did not withdraw her hand: her curls hid the sudden crimson of her cheek, as she bent forward, and whisper-"I see it all now-she lied to you!"

Never! I would die first!" ' Dear Lillian!" and his arm eneirded her as of old. Her head bent still lower; her heart

eat very fast with mingled emotions

of excitement and happiness. The birds heard strange tales that day in Hollywood Forest; and they might have whispered that a bride was won beneath its shadow. But they could not tell the angry malice of one burning heart, when its treachery was discovered and Veronica found, with all her lying tales and covert sneers, she could not separate Lillian from her betrothed. It was indeed she who had placed the barrier between them at their meeting. when Charles came, hoping to win the sister of his friend. And Lillian's father " For once his sterness vanished, when he clasped Sir Charles in his arms, and called him "son,"-the dearest wish of his proud heart fulfilled. And in due time bridal chimes were rung, though Veronica was not there to hear

darkened the hearth of Hollywood. THE UNRULY MEMBER .- One of the most difficult things is, to keep silence when we ought not to speak. John until good doctor Linton has been consulted."

A new light came into the eyes that

Inomas Jefferson's portrait, remarked, "There's a man who knew how to hold his tongue; what I, old fool, never a man who knew how to hold his tongue; what I, old fool, never could do."

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Facts About Woman's Labor.

Vermont Transcript.

courtyard, and the murmur of the summer fountain that played beneath her window.

It is not possible to state exactly the number of women employed in the various branches of industry in New York.

evening. There was a sense of comfort fact they are superseding them, except

from her couch, and commenced a hur- chanical and somewhat laborious em- ly worse than a sore thumb. tremulous, yet not of pain, parted her lips. It seemed to recall her once more interested Sir Charles, as he stood by the Veronica's fever had not abated ; in generally in a month. Men are not entitled that they kantget into, it is because the

men the difference of pay being such down. beautifullawn, and in soft fantastic shad- Least something might again frus- that men cannot compete with them. They are fond uv meat vittles, and

and in less time also. A gentleman of large experience states that some girls est and not quite so tuff. in his employ can now earn \$12 and 183 the old plan. Employers also generally agree that the change is as much for

their benefit as for that of their hands. The largest and best field of labor for the supply of female wearing appareldresses, clonks, corsets, hoopskirts, and also men's underclothing. In three ter of those who apply are capable of doing the work. In one establishment Sir Charles stood beside her only to are found to be very intelligent and to the egg wuz, and sumtimes I think I At last she was again scated in the sad- excepting from sickness, and a preferdle, and she gathered the reins through | ence is given to women over men her slender hands. But Sir Charles did Piece-work is the rule when possible and the general opion is that it pays looking up into the fair face that bent doubly as well performed and with only half as much superintendence." use of sewing machines and division of labor have also been beneficial both to employer and hands, and have greatly

improved the condition of the latter. Among the women in these establishments there are many who receive quite high wages. Ten, twenty, and thirty dollars per week are not uncommon salaries, and there are several who get even forty dollars per week. The highest salary which any woman receives in this city is \$5,000, which, in at least two instances, is paid without hesitation. In several large Broadway houses there are saleswomen who receive high salaries, but these are experienced persons and control a set of customets.- The Sun,

There is a great deal of travel on our movement of the trains, and the men | despised. who operate the roads may desire to know the signals used everywhere on the roads. The signals are given by the whistle, by lanterns, flags, and motion of the arms, Their signification is:

One whistle-"Down brakes." Two whistles-"Off brakes." Three whistles-"Back up." Continued whistle-A rapid succession of short whistles, is the cattle alarm, at which the brakes

will always be put down. A sweeping parting of the hands on the level of eye is the signal to "go ahead," A downward motion of one hand, with extended arms, "to stop." A beckoning motion of one hand, "to

eally ii a'signal for "starting;" swung at right angles, or crosswise the track, "to stop," swung in a circle, "back the A red flag waved upon the track must be regarded as a signal of danger. So with other signals given with energy. Hoisted at a station is a signal for a Joe Bigler, and his faithful adherent, train to stop. Stuck up by the roadside is a signal of dangear on the track ahead.

a warning that another engine or train s on its way. "As You Live."—An honest rustic went into the shop of a Quaker to buy a hat, for which twenty-five shillings were demanded. He offered twenty shillings, "As I live," said the Quaker, "I cannot afford to give it thee at that price. "As you live!" exclaimed the countryman: "then live more moderately." "Friend," said the Quaker, "thou shalt have the hat for nothing. They sold hats for twenty years, and them; for her evil presence no longer

The Josh Billings Papers-Natral History.

The alligator is not a natifof Nu England; he iz too useless a critter to be born there. He belongs down South, and resides proportion of women to the number of in the same swamp that the copperhead

> He lives upon a raw pig, and don't lost at hazard in twelve months. he sitate to take [them whole, if there | According to the story told hesitate to take them whole, if there don't happen to be a smaller one on madman, for we call him nothing else. He is also fond of a little nigger once

watch for pigs.
Their hides can be tanned into leath-Alligator meat is not luscious, If you

a distrikt skool than one tame crow.-

done on the premises by a division of they do sing they seem to understand women, and moonlight seas. How he loved the beautiful! Harry and he loved the beautiful! Harry and he might be better if I slept by his side.— hand, as she vaulted to the saddle; and sened, and a girl can carn nearly double them perfect.

> have not the strength to do. The work | bank-ther aint no such thing az stop- | Fort Cobb: The Apaches, Arrapahoes, ping a young crow.

> > side and out.

I had I would have made her more honby piece work, who only made \$5 under | Lends me, to remark, in the first place,

that thus far they are a suckcess. They are domestick, and occasionally This is awing to their not being biled omen is in occupations connected with often enuf in their younger daze; but the hen aint tew blame for this.

Biled hen is universally respected. There is a grate deal of originality tew large establishments, about 1,500 hands in the hen-exactly how much I kant led hands, and not more than one quar- the ark, and some say he didn't. So it goes, which and tuther. I kant tell yn which was born fust, soveral colored girls are employed, and the hen or the egg; sumtimes I think

A hen that kant lay eggs-is laid out.

The poet sez, butifully: "Sumbody has stole our old blew hen.
I wish they'd let her bee,
She used to lay 5 eggs a day.

er took place. This bet stands open till the 17th day

ov next November, at half-past 12 o'clok.

ADVICE TO YOUNG MEN .- Let the business of every one alone, and attend to your own. Don't buy what you don't want. Use every hour to advantage, and study to make a leisure hour useful. Think twice before you spend a dollar-remember you will have another to make for it. Look over your books Important to Travellers on Rail- regularly, and if you find an error, trace it out. Should a stroke of misfortune come upon you in your business, re-trench, work harder but never fly the railroads at this season of the year, we track. Confront difficulties with unflinching perseverance, and they will which will be found interesting to those disappear at last; though you will be who travel on the cars or witness the honored, but shrink and you will be

A curious incident is told in relation to the funeral of the late Thomas D'Arcy McGee. When the burial service was over at the cemetry, and the where their early motions are accomeddispersing, some of the members of the ated to a long and lofty gaol. I must procession, whose legs had become a lit- say I see nothing in the most candid tle shaky, were disheartened at the idea | comparison of these English and Ameriof walking back to Montreal, a distance of two miles. The funeral car, with its being an American. six noble steeds, was a very tempting spectacie, so, after a little parley, some dozen or so clambered into the empty hearse, two or three more perched themselves on the outside, with one on the back of each of the horses as out-riders, and in this manner the catafalque came into town, and, as may be readily ima-A lantern raised and lowered, vertigined, the sight created quite a sensation among the quiet inhabitants.

> Nashy, in his last letter, thus describes people at the "Corners:" There never will be peace or anything like it at the Corners till that disturber

s a signal of dangear on the track ahead.

Carried unfurled upon the engine is

warring the control of the cont afore the inoggerashen uv the Ablishen era, we hed a short way uv disposin uv sich. It wuz a maxim in the South that ther cood be peece only where ther wuz a perfeck yoonanmity uv sentiment and to bring about that onenis uv ideas—that delightful concord wich wuz so desirable—we were in the habit uv shotin or hanging the most stubborn uv those wich didn't agree with the majority, and tarrin and featherin those who were yet accessible to Kentucky reason. By viggerusly presooing this course the

A Gambler's Fate.

Among innumerable incidents related of the ruin of persons at play, there is one worth relating which refers to a Mr. Porter, an English gentleman, who in the reign of Queen Anna possessed one of the best estates in the county of Northumberland, the whole of which he

when he had just completed the loss of his last acre at a gambling house in Lon-What on earth they are good for I to try to retrieve his losses, and immediplay was going on.

Nerved for the worst that might hapject of her thoughts. She gave her hand lightly to a tall, dark-browed stranger, so different from the Charles of her memory, who bowed so haughtily as her father could have done, and led her in the crawing-coon.—

There was no denying to me, the trial done it is done. They have no "blue Mondays," and except have no "blue Mondays," and such that him tanned iz jest about as limber as a cook. In store, But one of the one is in store, But one of the work, and in the leather when the cook in the could be relied on. They have no "blue Mondays," and except have left in the world except the clothes on How coldly his formal inquiries fell when the rain beat against the windows in the night work, for which they have ask for it at a fust klass hotel the always his back, should be valued in a lump at upon her ear! the measured tone was an unfamiliar sound. Her heart that an unfamiliar sound. Her heart that cluded all but the voice of the storm; had fluttered so wildely, sank frozen in her breast, Poor Lillian! They had day nade grateful, blazed cheerily upparted as brother and siter part, with a word. Sir Charles sat near his fair hest. kiss and a loving clasp! She would have ess, and watched the colors that her one establishment, ten average \$10 per | When the alligator's mouth is wide man that there was his master; and

"No; you do not disturb me, Veronica; come in "

Suit the speaker did not move from the great the new-comer. The girl called to heart the firm heavy tread of her come in "

Suit the speaker did not move from the great the new-comer. The girl called to heart the firm heavy tread of her come in "

Suit the speaker did not move from the great the new-comer. The girl called to heart the firm heavy tread of her voice with the merod of her voice with the flats the distance of her voice with the merod of her gator.

The alligator seems to be a second adwith makedness and famine staring him procuring decent apparel. With the remaining five he repaired to a common ond duel with John Randolph, just gaming-house, and increased them to across the Potomae, as Randolph pre-fifty. He then adjourned to one of the higher order of houses, sat down with

house in St. Giles's.

Paper.—The paper having the lar-est circulation—the paper of tobacco. Drawing paper—Dentist's bills. Ruled paper—The French Press. Paper for the "roughs"—sand paper. A paper that takes—a Sheriff's war-

They exchanges. The paper that is full of rows-the paper of pins.
The paper containing many fine points

paper of needles.

THE INDIANS .- An officer of the Government, who has reached Lawrence, Kansas, from the Indian country, brings what she could make by the ordinary plan. The average wages are \$7 per the heat like a blacksmith, and cold like tribes with whom the Government Comand Cheyennes never were more peace-

English and American Boys.

The Rev. Dr. Bellows writes as follows to the Liberal Christian respecting some of the experiences of his recent voyage up the Nile: I am delighted with our English boys (there are none over Those who are capable and quick can | matur, and if it iz true, I aint to blame | twenty-five), and think myself very forfor it; natur made the crow, I didn't; if tunate in the opportunity of studying young men just out of college from the tight little island. I cannot but compare them (not unfavorably or the reverse) with the three American young men; the difference are very marked. fine fellows. They are all, too, nearly of one age. The English are genteler, more considerate of the feelings of those are engaged at an average of 57 per tell, historians fight so much about it. Sam say Knower had hens with bim in and a little awkward. They are deferential to the elders of the party, and tier is an old-fashioned spot intersected crush them—and quite unconsciously disped that pretty foot into the stream before her. Imprudent Lillian!

get along harmoniously with their associates. In all of these places the attendance is regular; few absences occur. Laying eggs is the her's best grip. classics, in bistory, and in antiquities, alleys and courts. even in their own literature. They district at the "dinner hour," will soon know a good deal about English polities, but not much about foreign or An innumerable swarm of boys of all One egg is considered a fair day's work American affairs. They chaff each oth-for a hen. I hev herd of their doing er, talk a deal of slang, are always good-er, talk a deal of slang, are always goodbetter, but I don't want a hen of mine | natured, and have next to no self-asser- | marks of printer's ink, croud the thobest. As a well-informed person states, it will do it—it is apt to hurt their constition or national sensitiveness. They are it is gives twice the amount of work, tion and by-laws, and thus impare their very liberal in their religious notions, is devoted to dinner, brough from home

> much less of Latin and Greek and antheir years. They are comparatively doors, or into more pretentious gateways. bluff, manly fellows; handsome as men, and all peace again. and not very sensitive to the charms of the young ladies, whom they treat with an easy respect which is not very flatter- its thunderbolts in the retirement of ing. They look more like men who had a distinct and serious business in life over which they were brooding too deeply to have much taste for trifles. They have very little of the solicitude to dard and Morning Herald in Shoc please and very little of the gentleness | Lane. of the English youth. They are less engaging from a domestic point of view, but more promising. In short, one represents a country where all hopes are bounded and where everybody must move step by step and with due regard to ten thousand competitors; the others a country where everybody has scope, where men may have great hopes, and can young men to make me ashamed of

appearance.

BLESSING IN DISGUISE.—Great griefs, Shakspeare tells us, are as medicine for our lesser sorrows. The remedy, it may be shought, is worse than the disease, And yet it is not so altogether; for the overwhelming anguish which swallows up the minor tribulations, disciplines the mind; and when it has felt the shock of real calamity, it is less likely to be disturbed by petty annoyances. Of all schools, that of misfortune is the best the odd method of treating independent | for a gaumbler. If anything can make quiet, considerate, dignified man of him, it is affliction. It softens the hardest nature, and touches the selfish to sympathize with all who suffer. "He lests at sears who never felt a wound : but should a bullet cripple him he will jest at scars no more. A haughty, capricious, self adoring beauty, if smitten by the small-pox and thereby rendered a "perfect fright," would be considered

Bladensburg, the famous dueling ground, is situated in Maryland, some six or eight miles from Washington. There, in a beautiful little grass plot, surrounded by trees, is where a number of most noted duellists resorted to per-

The B ladensburg Dueling Ground.

form their deadly work. In 1815, Edward Hopkins was killed here in a duel. This seemed to have been the first of these fashioable, murders on this duelling ground. In 1819, A. T. Mason, a United States Senator, fought with his sister's husband

John McCarty, McCarty was averse to fighting, and thought there was no ne-cessity for it; But Mason would fight. McCarty named muskets loaded with grapeshot, and so near together that they would hit heads if they fell on their faces. This was changed by the seconds to loading with bullets, and taking twelve feet as the distance. Mason was killed instantly, and McCarty who had his collar bone broken, still lives with Mason's sister in Georgetown. hair turned white so soon after the duel as to cause much comment. He has

pledge he made to his wife soon after killing her brother.
In 1829, Com. Decatur was killed in a duel here by Com. Barron. At the first fire both fell forward, with their heads within ten feet of each other; and as each supposed himself mortally wounded, each fully and freely forgave the ereditable means of support,
Thus beggared, he retired to an obscure other, still lying on the ground. Decatur expired immediately, but Barron

since been solicited to act as second in

a duel, but refused, in accordance with a

In 1821, two strangers, named Lega which neither of the others seemed to she first commenced to mingle the rich work on shares, each doing a special take interest. For once, Lillian was notes of her voice with the melody of part of the work; but shinks they do have been able to gather about the all-

In 1826, Henry Clay fought (his secformer associates, and won twenty in the air. This was in accordance with 'I shall do nothing to disturb the sleep of the child or the repose of the mother. When Randolph fired he remarked: "I do not shoot at you Mr. Clay," and ex-tending his hand, advanced towards Mr. Clay, who rushed to meet him. Ran-dolph showed Mr. Clay where his ball struck his coat, and said, facetlously

'Mr. Clay, you owe me a coat." Clay replied: "Thank God the debt is no greater!" They were friends ever In 1832, Martin was killed by Car. Their first names are not remembered,

They were from the South. In 1822, Mr. Key, son of Frank Key and brother of Barton Key, of Sickles notoriety, met Mr. Sherborn and exchanged shots, when Sherborn said: "Mr. Key, I have no desire to kill

"No matter," said Key, "I came to kill you." "Very well then," said Sherborn, "I will now kill you." And he did,

In 1838, W. J. Graves, of Kentucky, assuming the quarrel of James Watso Webb with Jonathan Cilley, of Main How if chilled me. I had hoped for a woman's greeting; but pehaps I have he will be here, in this very house, to he will be here, in this very house, to he will be here among the children of the bright. He wrote so kindly! I thought he he had forn but on me, but he is just the head for but think and forn but on me, but he is just the head for but think and for her brother's old friend. That we had and the peace of sickness of sickness they are not at an old the word very lengthy. I believe they head on the first out the parties out its treaty stipulations, he blooming hedges, and the rich clover fields by which they passed; a bird-song the field the fie Their pursuers moved toward the river but missed the parties, and then return ed to the city, to which they were soon followed by Graves and the corps

Cilley.

A Day With the Printers. The last number of the People's

lowing extracts are of interest: The headquarters of the printing trade All the young men, both American and in London are at the west end of the English, are, it so happens, college- city. A square block between Holborn bred, and all, on both sides, earnest and on the north, and the Thames on the south, and extending east and west from Paternoster Row to Chancery Lane, contains a large proportion of all the printabout them, softer and more restrained. ing offices in the metropolis; although They are modest, and less accustomed to one of the very largest, that of Messrs. never put themselves on the common by one large thoroughfare, Fleet street footing of human beings, without much | by numerous lanes, such as Fetter Lane regard to age or sex. They are up in the | and Shoe Lane; and by a labrynth of

A young author, passing through this especially the Cambridge man. They are not good looking considered as physical specimens, and, with one exception, have not a spark of grace or fascinating al years, grapes—from the long line of barrows which arrive regularly to sup-The Americans are better versed in ply these hungry mouths, succeed games, of leapfrog, "eat," whinny or cricket, with the world. They are more skilled in the sciences and in general litera-ture; know more about English authors in the interest of order and the peaceable than the Englishmen. They know passer-by, who welcomes as his best friend the clock which strikes two. At tiquities. They talk less, but are more this sound the 'small fry" disappear self-possessed, and seem much older for | mysteriously up little courts into low

From this crowded locality issue most Printing-house square, while the Daily Telegraph faces the rush and roar o Fleet street; the daily News and Morning Star live in Whitefriars; the Stan-

In the queer little courts to the north of Fleet Street, lurk printing offices of all sizes, from the room containing a man and a boy, who, with a few types and a single hand-press, "execute all kinds of printing with economy and despatch," to great establishments, each giving employment to 5000, 6000, or even 8000 persons. Messrs. Bradbury and Evans reign in Whitefriars; her Majesty's printers and Messrs. Spottiswoode & Co., in the knot of "New" streets, Great and Litte, where the houses built after the great for London have only beenreplaced within the memory of middle aged men.

Many inventions have been exhibited from time to time, for expediting the process of "composition," but most of them are so ingenious, that in practice more brains are required to look after them than to compose in the ordinary hand method. Almost the only machine in practical use in London is that invented by Mr. Mitchell of New York. This has somehat the appearance of a semi-grand piano without its case. The operator sits at the key-board, and at each pressure of a key liberates a type from one of a number of brass slides arranged in a row nearly over the key-board. The types thus liberated are con-veyed, each upon its own tape, in a di-rection of right angles to the key-board,